

WORKED HARD FOR SUCCESS.

French Statesman Deserves Honors He Seems Sure Of.

M. Doumer, France's "coming man," who may be the next premier, and who at the present moment is the leader in the race for the presidency of the republic, is a remarkable figure. The son of working people, who could afford to give him only an elementary education, and who brought him up to the trade of a working locksmith, it was not easy for him to fill up the vacant educational gaps. But he did it by dint of privation and hard work, part of the money he earned as a workman going to pay for his books and instruction. Thanks to pluck, he eventually succeeded, and thereupon abandoned his trade as a locksmith and became a journalist. He wrote for some time with great success for the *Progres de St. Quentin*, a local paper, and his talent as a journalist was his first steppingstone to fame. Paris followed and he became editor of the *Voltaire*, and shortly after entered political life.

The American Eagle to the Rescue.

A. L. M. Gottschalk, the American consul at Guayaquil, Ecuador, tells a good story about the difficulties he has had to keep a monkey on the consulate premises because of the depredations of the boa constrictors. The big reptiles have a failing for monkeys, and these agile little pets must keep a constant lookout for them. If Jocko drops into a doze he is likely to "wake up dead."

On the occasion with which the story deals a monkey's life was saved by the picture of the American eagle. The consulate sign all over the world is a fine reproduction of the king of birds, in full color, and with outspread wings. A new sign had just been received and was waiting on a chair inside the room. A big boa constrictor chased the house monkey across the yard and through the open window. Jocko was making a good race, but a losing one. He was in the corner quaking with fear, and very near to death's door, when his pursuer confronted the picture of the eagle in its menacing attitude. A snake fears eagles even more than it craves monkeys, and that particular reptile turned tail and went out of the window as quickly as if the devil was after it. That monkey was a smart monkey, and now, whenever it wants to take a nap, it goes to roost over the picture of the eagle.—*Mexican Herald*.

TWO MINDS, ONE THOUGHT.

All the Circumstances Seemed to Point to a Single Conclusion.

They sat together on the sofa, watching the dying embers. They had been silent for some time. He moved uneasily. It was apparent that something was on his mind. He looked at her furtively. She was a beautiful girl. He determined at last to make the plunge and turned his face resolutely toward hers.

"Dear," he said, "I am going to ask you a question that I have never asked before. I hope it will not shock you. You will notice by a glance at the clock that it is nearly midnight. There is not a sound in the house, and it is evident that your father and mother have both gone to bed. There is no one else to disturb us. All is serene. The gas overhead is turned down to the right point, and these embers shed just the correct glow. A soft, sentimental feeling that I have not been able to overcome has begun to steal over me. I hope it has over you. Now, what I want to ask you is this: Considering all the circumstances I have mentioned, do you think it would be quite proper for me to kiss you?"

The beautiful creature at his side turned impulsively and laid a delicate hand on his arm.

"Do you want to know what I really think?" she said, earnestly.

"Yes."

"Then, considering everything, I don't think it would be proper for you not to kiss me."—*Town Topics*.

Fate's Answer.

"What is the time?"
A little child asked, on a fair June day.
"Tis time to play," said Fate;
And romping merrily it went on its way.

"What is the time?"
A boy said, half in earnest, half in jest.
"Tis time to think," said Fate,
"To weld the chain of knowledge link by link."

"What is the time?"
The boy to manhood grown now eager asks.
"Tis time to love and wed," said Fate,
"To give the heart precedence to the head."

"What is the time?"
A father with grave face is asking now.
"Tis time to thrive," said Fate,
"To toil for others and for others thrive."

"What is the time?"
At last an old man, bent with years and care, the question puts.
"Tis time to die," said Fate,
"And in the earth which nourished thee to lie."

And this was the last question and reply.
The last mid earthly scenes;
Yet who shall say
That in some gentler clime—
Unknown and here unknowable—
More answers will not follow those of Fate.

May all the glories of an endless day.
Answers indeed, but not like those of time—
Blunt, brief, and harsh of sound;
But filled with love that hath no mete nor bound.

—C. J. Augustin, Glenwood, Wis.

Hello! Who is That?

Say, did you know that Geo. Pleasant kept a first-class place on the east side of Second street?

Everything good to eat, cigars of the best brand, fancy candies, ice cream, flour, sugar, coffee and country vegetables.

He sells cheap, give him a call.

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Mortgagee's Sale.

(First Publication in Cimeter June 9, 1904.)

Whereas, Minnie Duncan now deceased did by her certain mortgage deed with power of sale dated the 27th day of May, 1903, and recorded in the office of the Clerk of the United States Court and ex officio Recorder in Volume H2, page 377 convey to the Territorial Bank and Trust Company of Muskogee, Indian Territory, the following described real estate situate in the City of Muskogee, Western District, Indian Territory, to-wit:

Lot number five (5) and the South half of lot four (4) in block number sixty-eight (68) of said city according to official plat approved.

And whereas, it was provided in said mortgage that in the event of her failure to pay the note therein described the said mortgagee or its assignee, agent or attorney in fact shall have power to sell the property therein described upon the conditions therein specified,

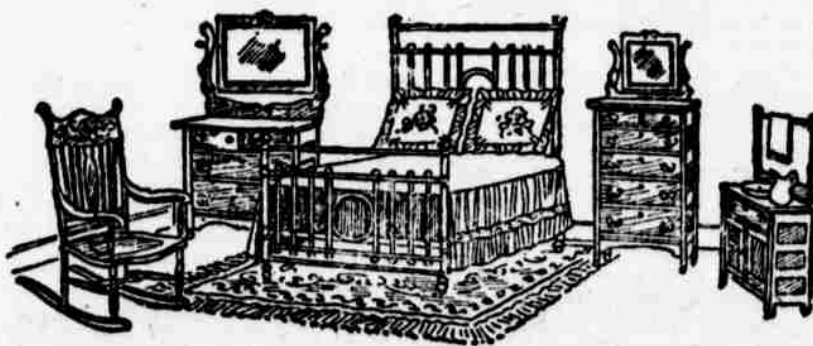
And whereas, the note described in said mortgage deed is now past due and the whole of the principal and interest thereon remains unpaid

Now, Therefore: By virtue of the condition in said mortgage fully set forth and the power vested I, Chas. W. Westerhide, Agent and Attorney in fact of the Territorial Bank and Trust Company of Muskogee, I. T., the legal owner and holder of said note will proceed to sell the real estate in said mortgage and above described at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash at the front door of the United States Court House in the city of Muskogee, Western District, Indian Territory, on the 9th day of July, 1904, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day for the purpose of satisfying said note and the cost of executing this trust.

CHAS. W. WESTERHIDE,
Agent and Attorney in fact.



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